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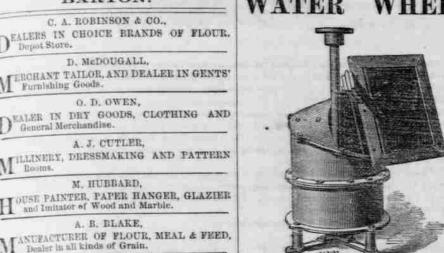
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#### RUSINESS DIRECTORY. GIANT WATER BARTON. WHEEL!



LUKE BUZZELL ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.

thing new in Hydraulies. The whole stream is presented to the Wheel in one sluice or gate, and operates as perfectly on each and every bucket at once as though each bucket were fed through a gate or sluice of its own, thus avoiding a large amount of friction, and leakage attendant on small apertares and "Fly Trap" gates. The power, by avoiding friction, results in giving more force to the water, and consequently more power to the Wheel. The last five years' hard trials successfully encountered has practically set at rest the credit and ability of the Wheel to perform all that has been claimed for it. The ease and slight expense with which it is set in place, the reliable and permanent character of the power it delivers, the slight loss experienced by back water, together with the entire case with which elbs, stones, brush or anchor ice can be removed, and the readiness with PROUNTEYS, COUNSELORS & SOLICITORS. EALER IN FURNITURE, COFFINS & CASKETS F. T. FORSAITH. DHOTOGRAPHER. DEALER IN STEREOSCOPES lews, Oval, Square, and Rustic Frames. DEACTICAL MILLWRIGHT. WILL DO MILL Jobs or Furnish Plans for Mills. Agent for the Waterwheel, and all Mill Machinery. unning of the power; while the actually ascer-d fact that a portion of the water gives its ful from the first to the last inch, makes it desirable for economy of water, or variable amounts, while the prige of the Wheel is so low for the amount of power furnished that any one who wants power can just as well have first as a second class one. Parties who have been and are now using this Wheel to drive all kinds of machinery under all amounts of head and with ever varying quantities of water, are ready and willing to give practical reasons for the preference they manifest in the use of this Wheel over any and all others they have ever used. Five years ago it was launched entirely on its merits by the maker, who was well aware of all means creditable and discreditable which are used to puff new machines and new improvements. It was felt that if the Wheel was better than those that had preceded it, the community would be able to find out the fact, and candid enough to appreciate it. Experience demonstrated the above principle to be correct. ARNESS MAKER AND TRIMMER. REPAIR-FANUFACTURER OF CUSTOM MADE BOOTS and Shoes. Repairing promptly attended to at GENT FOR THE CHAMPLAIN MUTUAL PIRE PEALER IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS

TESTIMONIALS. Among the many testimonials that have been given favor of the "Giant," its inventor begs leave to retrothe following, all of whom are known, either DEALER IN DEY GOODS, GROCERIES, FLOUR, mally or by reputation, to the majority of the le. Listen to C. G. Drown, a life-long lumberman, and who has had as much experience in water wheels

MALER IN STOVES, TIN, JAPAN, WOOD Giass and Hollow Ware and Agricultural Imple All kinds of Barter taken in exchange. DEAR SIR-You wished me to say what I think at our Wheel, how I am suited and what it is doing auchased my Wheel in July, 1967, so that I have has pretty good opportunity in the last five years' runing to test and find out all the good and bad points in CLAVING AND HAIR DRESSING, SPECIAL opretty good opportunity in the mast five years running to test and find out all the good and bad points in
its action. My water is very limited, so much so that
my neighbors deemed me wild to think of using your
Wheel, as at that time it was an experiment on all
sides, being your first Wheel, and my departure from
a breast wheel. Yet when the stream was so low that
mills below me shut down I was able to saw. I notice
your Wheels are creeping into those mills. I believe
when the water was lowest I sawed and delivered on
the cars 75,000 feet per month. I can and do saw with
the 40-inch wheel, easily, 10,000 feet a day, and by
driving can do more. I have sawed in an hour 2,000
feet, but 1,000 is a fair average. In the month of May,
1872, I sawed in the working days of ten hours each,
226,494 feet. My head is sixteen feet, and have never
seen the wheel, since I put the "Giant" in, that I
would dare put in the place of it, nor have I seen the
day or hour when I was not satisfied with its work.
It is easily handled, and gives all the power there is
in the water from a partial to a full gate. I have been
in the lumber business for twenty-five years, and have
had a great many water wheels under my observation,
and for driving machinery where power is wanted, I
would unhesitatingly say give me one of your Giant DESPRIETOR OF THE ORLEANS COUNTY DEALER IN BOOTS, SHOES, AND FINDINGS SUCCESSOR TO F. P. CHENEY, WILL CONTINUE CCESSOR TO WM. JOSLYN & SONS. DEALER

hesitatingly say give me one of your Giar Yours &c., C, G, DROWN,

WESTFIELD, Vt., Sept. 8, 1873.

in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Jap-Turpeutine, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, ttv. Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods. Dean Sne-In reply to your enquiry how we liked our water wheel, we will say that we are fully satis-fied. We have done more business since we put in the Giant Water Wheel in two months than we could in six before. We now run a circular saw of 48 inches, a chapboard mill, with turning lathe, drag saw, an edging saw and slab saw, all at one time, with a 30-inch wheel using 156 inches of water under a 20 feet. MANUFACTURER OF WOOD, METAL, GLASS, WOULD ANNOUNCE TO THE PROPLE OF notice any alteration in speed, never shutting the gate from the time we start up until noon, undesomething breaks. We believe it is the best whe made; it certainly is the best that we ever saw run.

Yours very truly, N. C. HOYT & CO.

WEST DANVILLE, Vr., Jan. 30, 1872 Torce Brezers, Sr. Johnsoney, Vr. : DEALSHE-I now have in my mill one of your 20-Giant Water Whoels, under a working head of al 12 feet with which I run a stingle machine, lathe r a bolting and slab saw. I can run all the above chinery at once and do good business, with will be trength, speed and economy of water. I regard thead of anything I have ever met, and would rec-mend it to all who have low head and a small quan-of water as being superior to any other wheel. EALER IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS,

water as being superior to any other wheel.
Yours &c., WM. BRICKETT. OFFICE OF A. H. McLoud & Co., DEALERS IN FLOUR, SHORTS, FEED, ETC.
St. Johnsbury, Vr., Jan. 25, 1873.

MANUFACTURER and dealer in Furniture of all irteen years' experience in running grist and fi ills, we think your wheel the best we have ever s

The above letters are but samples of hundreds whi PEPOT STORE. (SUCCESSORS TO GRANDY, ner & Parker. \ Dealers in Flour, Corn. Gro Barten Skinner. 4-14 C. S. Skinner. HEATH & WELCH. B. F. PAINE. HART & BRAND, CASS & JERALD, WALL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL Lowell, Vt A. H. RICKER, WM. H. BEARD the latest styles of ready-made Coffins, Caskets JAMES BROWN & CO., L. H. HARRIS,

Job Work & Repairs done to Order.

BOY

## DEALER IN HARNESSES, blankets, whips, curr combs, &c., Barton Landing, Vt.

This well-known horse will stand at the stable of James Vance,

TERMS, TEN DOLLARS.

This horse's stock has sold higher than any others in the county. Two years ago last fall his coits drew the premiums at the State Fals, from three years old down to sucking coits. It will pay those who wish to make

JAMES VANCE.

# MOVED AGAIN!

ROBERT GILLIS.

Harness Maker! Barton Landing, Vt.

To rented the shop owned by David Gillia DEST PHILADELPHIA OAK STOCK AND Also a very large line of Whips, at anistid for the liberal patronage I have received in met. I hope to merit a continuance of the same. I orders and repairing will be promptly attended

COME AND SEE!

THE MAIDEN'S LAST FAREWELL

IN THE DAY OF CREMATION.

Then the night wore on, and we knew the worst, That the end of it all was nigh: Three doctors they had from the very first— And what could one do but die! "Oh, William!" she cried, "strew no blossoms of sp.

'Oh, promise me, love, that by the fire-hole And when mourners and stokers convene. You will see that they light me some sol

breezes waft
My essences far to the pole.
That one whom I love will look well to the draught,
And have a fond eye on the coal. Then promise me love,"—and her voice fainter g You will stand just as near as you can to the flue, And gaze while the gasses arise,

For Thompson—Sir Henry—has found out a way-(Of his process you've surely heard tell), and you burn like a parlor match gently away, Nor even offend with a smell.

"When the calcigation is o'er, fon will sit by my grave in the twilight glow— Yes, promise me, love, while the seasons revolve On their noiseless axles, the years

PART L-THE APPEAL.

Oh, mother, how I leved him! I fled from thy war And never at the altar stood a more happy wife. He took me to his dwelling and loved me for a while, But soon to some one fairer he gave a sweeter smile; And every smile he gave her took more than one from

Open thy fold, sweet mother, invite me to return: Give me the fond caresses for which I wildly year I ask not for the first place, give me the very last: I'll feed on crumbs contented, while all the others for

outside a bud the dust rests that enters in a rose Outside a bud the dust rests and enters in a rose Outside a mother's dwelling are all her clibbren's foe Blest are the buds that linger long on the parent ste God help the ones that suffer man's hand to gath

Make me a bud dear mother, a bud upon thy breast Nake me a bun dear medium, and allow the re-sort with thy loving fingers my faded leaflets close, And make a whole bud, mother, out of thy broken ro PART IL-THE RESPONSE.

and save; Can woman a more holy, a better mission crave? Thank God, thou art selected to work with His dear son ; To be thyself a blighted, a wretched, maltreated one. o be perhaps a saviour to an immortal soul; o be thyself crushed, broken, that he may be made

Who ask not His Son's glory till they have shared His

Go seek a grave, a deep place, where dead things can And bury self forever, where that, deep grave is made Then, when that self is buried, thine eyes will not

Thou wilt not always suffer, thou wilt not always weep: unber God has promised to give his loved

be dark: Go, life-boat on the forming sea, and save thy ship My darling, if I hide thee, our Saviour may not seek.

to 20, A soul—thy husband—sinking to everlasting woe; If then hadst been unwilling to peril on life's sea, The peace that Christ will rescue and keep In Heaven for thee!

thou callest new flowers into birth

A Worcester clergymen remarked a

his food most when he hasn't a bit in

if he wanted to make a speech on the gallows, and the man replied: "Guess not: it looks like rain and I don't want to get wet: go on with the hanging." What do they talk about? In Maine

and Alabama, caterpillars ; In Illipois, chinch bugs; in Minnesota, grasshoppers;

the other. "Two souls with but a sin-

Rather rough, this, on the young fellows his susceptible heart.

By the Court, E. A. STEWART, Judge. The umbrellas were lowered at once.

Did She Jilt Him?

"Yes, indeed! Sylvester James will learn that there is one girl in Kendleville who will not fall in love with his captivating highness. Report gives him the estimable character of a noted flirt; and oh! wouldn't it be capital fun to bring him on his knees to my feet, and then coldly jilt him?" Here the speaktinued: "I don't care if he is a millionnaire, and can afford six pairs of lavender kids in a week; wears diamond studs on his immaculate shirt bosom. &c. suppose he really imagines that he is the that ever walked the streets of Kendleville. I wouldn't be at all surprised if he should level his eyeglass at me in church, to determine whether I am real- certain player. ly good looking or not."

The speaker was a handsome and stylish brunette, and was seated in a vinecousin, Mabel Lee, who was industrious- the japonica. ly crotcheting a tidy.

"Isabel," said the gentle girl, lifting her spiritual face to look into the sparkling orbs of her cousin, "you may be doing Mr. James' character serious injustice, for on thorough acquaintance he may prove a high-minded gentleman."

"Nonsense, Mab!" quickly retorted Isabel. "High-minded men are not flirts, by any means. Perhaps you are half in love with Sylvester James, which makes you so readily his champion; and if you should succeed in winning this paragon of humanity, I wish you the cream of happiness. But good-day, my clever coz! I must now leave you to your meditations on the possible nobility of Mr. James' character, while I am enjoying a delightful ride with Ned Franklin, in his phaeton." And away the joyous Isabel tripped towards the house, to prepare for her afternoon ride.

Kendleville was a small but aristocratic village on a beautiful winding river, which afforded varied and most delightful scenery to the country surrounding. The place was considered by many, a pleasant summer resort. Many wealthy men resided there with their families, and transacted business in the city of B-, which was only an hour's ride from the village.

Picnics, boating, parties and other simple amusements, were resorted to for pleasure during the summer months, and nobody had reason to complain of ennui in Kendleville. Sylvester James had come to this ru-

ral retreat to enjoy its delights during the warm season, as well as to pay a long promised visit to his aunt, Mrs. Thorworth, an old resident of the town. He was certainly prepossessing in appearance, with a handsome form, rather large and muscular; clear cut features; fair complexion; large, bluish gray eyes, and blonde whiskers. His gentlemen friends voted him a fine, generous fellow, and the ladies, with one accord, acknowledged him "splendid," of course. 0 0 0 0 0

"O Mab!" cried Isabel Dana, laying aside the magazine she had just been reading. "I forgot to tell you that we are invited to a pienie and boating party, which will take place the day after to-morrow. Ned Franklin declares this will be the best party of the season; a band of music is engaged from the city for the occasion, and nothing shall be wanting to render it a splendid affair. Now the first thing to be considered is, what we are to wear."

The merits of one dress and then another were discussed by the girls, until, amusing themselves by spitting at a at length, the momentous question of what they should wear was settled satisfactorily: then Isabel scated herself at the piano, and dashed off a military polka in her usual spirited style of execution. Whatever part of Isabel's education was defective, her musical proclivi-It is said to be one of the curiosities ty was well developed through careful training. She also played well on the guitar, and her clear, rich voice made a charming accompaniment for that graceful instrument.

The morning of the picnic arrived, | ion. bright and beautiful; not even a cloud was faintly visible on the horizon. The gay excursionists started forth on their licious harmony, as the happy company A man and his wife cloped from Kear- glided up the stream toward a place ney City, Nebraska, on the same night, called Richwood Grove, which was sea short time ago, each leaving a note for | lected for the scene of the festivities.

Isabel Dana, by merest accident, sat opposite Sylvester James in the boat. Her sparkling beauty and gay raptures were not without their pleasing effect on

whose piquant manner failed to suit that listener. good dame's antiquated notions of girlcame necessary for him to employ such | hood; so she particularly instructed Syl- a sudden blow on Isabel's ears, so unex- fluities. Loose and flowing garments that, it's my opinion he would a-tuck | week, and a very cheap one at that; An engineer on the Western North black-eyed damsel. He laughed good-hu- "Is it possible that he is going to wear, and the modes in use in some tropvester against falling in love with that pected was the news. est idea of falling in love with any of herself. Kendleville's pretty daughters.

All day long, at Richwood Grove, mer- Isabel's proud bosom. The music, beriment was rife. Music, dancing and fore so soft ane sweet, now seemed horvarious games, succeeded each other in rible discord. She told Ned Franklin, endless succession. Croquet at one time with a languid air, that she was dreadseemed the all-absorbing amusement; fully tired, and wished to be seated; so new and then a weary player dropped he conducted her to a window where she his mallet and sauntered away to rest took a seat. Ned, judging from her palunder the shade of a wide-spreading elm | lid countenance that she must be faint, while a fresh devotee took his place. Is- started immediately to bring some waabel was an enthusiast in the game, and ter. Before he returned, however, a er gave a wicked little laugh, and con- her skilful playing elicited the applause deep, mellow voice, which Isabel liked of a group of spectators, who were look- so well, sounded in her ears.

Sylvester James sat conversing with Mabel Lee on a low, rustic seat; his attention was divided between watching most distinguished looking personage her ninble fingers gracefully twining flowers into a wreath, and noting the progress of the eroquet game, as if he ly toying with her fan, while he began, were determined not to lose sight of a

manner made her a favorite everywhere. Contrasted with her cousin, Isabel, Macovered arbor, gayly chatting with her bel was the white rose compared with ing up into the depths of his frank gray

> The last red rays of the rejoicing old king of day warned the tired pleasureseekers to turn their faces homeward. 0 0 0 0 0 0

and Sylvester James had been in Kendleville six weeks; but one week now remained for his visits, and then he must away to business. Time, so quickly flown on the wings of happiness, scarcely seemed gone; besides, was he not irrevocably in love with a certain country beauty whose flashing eyes, magnificent form and vivacious manner had completely won his heart? Yes, Cupid's well-aimed arrow had laid him a victim on the altar of love.

the condition of his heart? Oh, no! for she wouldn't help on his love affair, trouble, to tell the truth, was that he fact that Isabel entertained any regard fatigue, and almost pettishly refused to

Mabel Lee was so different ; she could be agreeably conversational, no matter when and where they met; besides she was sweet tempered to a fault. But Syl vester found, on weighing the respective damsels in the scales of his affection the preference.

her heavy braids of hair in a coronet that you and he are-"

"Why. Mab!" interrupted Isabel You foolish-creature! Do you suppose that people always fall in love when engaged in an innocent flirtation of this sort? Can't you see that I'm not in earnest, and am only having a little fun? It is diamond cut diamond between Sylvester and myself; so let folks surmise until they get tired," haughtily replied Isabel, with flashing eyes, and in the meantime surveying her image re flected in the mirror with immense sat-Whatever Mabel thought of her cous

in's last remark she did not say, but quietly kept on with her work.

Mrs. Thorworth was making extensive preparations for a party at her elegant esidence, which was to be in all respects on the grand scale. The evening finally arrived for th

The music had just commenced for waltz, and Sylvester sought the hand of Isabel Dana for his partner. She looked expedition of pleasure, well armed with up into his face with an arch smile playin Kentucky, potato bugs; in New Jer- all sorts of tempting viands. Inspiring ing around her mouth, and blandly told music from the band mingled with low, him that she was so sorry, but she was rippling laughter, and the trilled notes engaged for five dances ahead. An hour six unmarried daughters, went into Au- of little songsters in the trees along the afterward, while she was promenading banks of the river, filled the air with de- with Ned Franklin. she espied Sylvester sitting beside her cousin, Mabel

pleasant topic, for ever and anon a happy expression flitted over his face; and Isabel thought that Sylvester had never looked so handsome and noble before. A remark from her companion recalled her wandering senses.

which I have never been able to forget

"Please accompany me to the conser-

vatory?" asked Sylvester James. Isabel rose, took his arm, and they passed into the conservatory, where Sylvester led her to a seat, and then placed himself by her side. She sat trembling-"I shall leave nengievnie co-morro morning"-the fingers toyed more nervously than ever. "And will you miss me when I am gone, Isabel?"

"Yes," she softly replied, now lookeyes. "I shall miss you very much."

The reader may guess what followed, and it is unnecessary to rehearse the lover's vows. Suffice it to say that in a few months Sylvester James carried away a willing captive, Kendleville's queenliest daughter bound in bridal chains.

#### THE FAMILY ALBUM.

There is a sort of delirious joy in looking over a family album, especially if it is a very old album with a sprained edly drops through your fingers, leaving into the ark-ah. And the heavens of a couple of cousins in one hand, and of the family under the chair. The first waters-ah, and there was Shem, and picture is of an old gentleman with an there was Ham, and there was Japhethexpression of weary cautiousness in his ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. face as if he was engaged in dodging a "And there was the hippopoptumus-ah, wild bull, and was somewhat doubtful that g-r-e-a-t animal-ah, of which Gold of the result. Opposite him is the grand- smith describes in his 'Animated Nater'nother, a patient looking lady in a black | ah, what has a g-r-e-a-t horn-ah a-stickdress, with a book in one hand and a in' right straight up out of his forewardsafe in her face. On the next leaf is a ah, a-l-l agwine into the ark-ah. middle aged man looking as if he had been suddenly shot through the roof of brethren, that ill-contrived reptile, their clothes, hair and face, as if they ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. were bound to get their money's worth; and aunts with warts on their noses, and ren-ah, that b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l animal of varnish in their hair, and preposterous which Goldsmith describes in his 'Anilace collars about their necks. Then mated Nater'-ah, which has 300 stripes there is the bashful young man penned a-runnin' right straight around his bodythe pictures of cousin Aleck and his the ark-ah. young wife, who stopped here when on him without retiring at once and regisried. Besides these is the picture of the at the end of which time his wife died. and he moved to Illinois with the children, and is now worth some fifty thou-

directly or indirectly related to the owners of the albums; and the exhibition closes, - Danbury News. A GOOD STORY .- The Woodstock Ag is responsible for a good story, of which the principal characters are J. W. Pierce, Esq., of Springfield, and a Democratic artist at Woodstock, and a girl who went such a throng of youth, beauty and fash- to Woodstock to work for the artist. The girl, supposing her employer to be a radical republican, and wishing to win his favor, said, in conversation about her late employer: "Mr. Pierce is a nice man in his family-none better-would not ask for a nicer man to work for o to live with; but I don't like his politics-he is an awful Democrat." The artist jumped so high that his bump of veneration struck the ceiling, and, coming down, exclaimed "by G---, that's what makes him a nice man." The girl saw her mistake and don't talk politics

sand dollars. He has been photograph-

ed in his hat, which is one size too large

for him, and which gives him an appear-

ance of having murdered his aunt and

concealed the body. Then there are two

or three fine looking corsairs of no par-

ticular identity, and several broken spir-

ited women with babies in their arms-

What clothes should be worn in hot and other truch for to build that craftweather is a problem which exercises ah. I am a sort of carpenter myself, the mind of a New York contemporary, and have some idea of the job-ah. But to "Why, did you not know that Mr. who comes to the conclusion that we hammer, and saw, and maul, and split Mrs. Thorworth, Sylvester's aunt, did James was going away to-morrow morn-need a different fashion of garments for away on that one thing a hundred and It costs less than a cent a day to take not affiliate very well with Isabel Dana, ing?" repeated Ned Franklin to his fair Winter than for Summer. Shirts he twenty year-ah, an' lookin' for his pay your weekly paper, less than a diligent particularly inveighs against, and waist- in another world-ah - I tell ye, my hen could earn in a year at the market These words had almost the effect of coats he regards as uncomfortable super- brethren, if the Lord had a sot Job at price of eggs; less than one eight a seem to us most desirable for Summer his wife's advice inside of fifty year:ah. less than a barber would charge by the black-eyed damsel. He laughed good-hu"Is it possible that he is going to wear, and the modes in use in some tropmoredly, and told his aunt to keep cool, leave Kendleville without saying a word ical countries might well be introduced vexed, every day, hard runnin', with the less than an energetic kitchen girl will and never fear, for he hadn't the remot- to me about the matter?" said Isabel to among a people who are not inclined to filthy communications of the blasphe- waste in a week. A penny a day can follow Sydney Smith's advice to take off mous set that was always a loaferin' and be saved in many a way better than by

THE FLOOD AND THE ARK. A correspondent of the New York In-

dependent writes: In the Autumn of 1839 I attended a Hard Shell Baptist camp meeting in the interior of Georgia, and heard a sermon

The speaker had just been licensed and it was his first sermon. In person he was small, bullet-headed, of a fair, sandy complexion, and his countenance was indicative of sincerity and honesty. He was taking up the Bible in regular order for the first time in his life and had gotten as far as the history of Noah. the ark, the flood, etc. Besides, "just before his conversion he had been readine Goldsmith's 'Animuted Nater.' and the two together, by the aid and assistance of the Sperit, had led him into a powerful train of thinking, as he stood at his workbench, day in and day out." The text was,-"As it was in the days of Noah so shall the coming of the Son of Man be," and he broke out in the

following strain: "Yes, my brethren, the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the flood-gates of the g-r-e-a-t deep kivered the waters-ah, and there Shem and there Ham and there Japheth-ah, was a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah.

"And there was the elephant-ah, that g-r-e-a-t animal-ah, of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what is as big as a house-ah, and his back, which occasionally and unexpect- bones as big as a tree-ah, a-l-l a-gwine the windows was opened-ah, and the three aunts in the other, and the balance | floods of the g-r-e-a-t deep kivered the

pair of spectacles in the other. There is ah six feet long, more or less-ah, dea feeble but well-meaning effort to look pending somewhat on the length of it-

"And there was the giraffe-ah, my a starch factory, and had landed in the which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animiddle of a strange country. Opposite mated Nater'-ah, whose fore-legs is is the picture of his wife, who, having | twenty-five feet long-ah, more or less-ah, heard a rumor of the catastrophe, has depending somewhat on the length of made up her mind to be propored for 'om ak, and a neak so long he son, sat the worst. Then follow the children- hay off the top of a barn-ah, depending little girls looking so prim as to make somewhat on the hithe of the barn-ah, you squirm, and little boys with their a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. And the eyes on their noses, and with an expres- heavens of the windows was opened-ah. ion on their face of unearthly solemnity. and the floods of the great deep kivered Then follow uncles, taken in their over- the waters-ah, and there was Shem, and coats, with a spreading inclination in there was Ham, and there was Japheth-

"And there was the zebra, my breth opposite an aggressive young lady, whom ah, more or less, depending somewhat heaven and some married woman have on the number of stripes-ah, and nary designed for each other. There are also two stripes alike-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into

"And there was the anaconder-ah their tour, and no young man looks at that g-r-e-a-t sarpint of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'. tering a terrible vow never to get mar- ah, what can swallow six oxen at a meal-ah, provided his appetite don't call man who lived next door for eight years, for less-ah, a-1-1 a-gwine into the ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the deep kivered the waters-ah, and there was Shem, and there was Ham, and there was Jahpeth-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the "And there was the lion, brethren-ah,

what is the king of beasts, accordin' to Scripter-ah, and who, as St. Paul saysah, prowls around of a night like a roarin' devil-ah, a-seekin' if he can't catch somebody-ah; a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. . I belied a wed all on "And there was the antelope-ah.

which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what can jump seventyfive foot straight up-ah, and twice that distance down-ah, provided that his legs will take him that fur-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the great deep kivered the waters-ab, and there was Shem, and there was Ham, and there was Jephethah, a-l-l a-gwine into the ark-ah. "But time would fail me, my brethren,

to describe all the animals that went into the ark-ah. Your patience and my strength would give out before I got half through-ah. We talk, my brethren, about the faith of Abraham and the patience of Job-ah; but it strikes me they didn't go much ahead of Noer-ah. It tuck a right smart chance o' both to gather up all the gopher-wood and pitch a saunterin' around-ah, a-pickin' up his neglecting to take a family newspaper.

tools and misplacin' 'em, and a-callin' him an old fool or somethin' worse-ah : and, to cap the climax, he was a preacher, and that ungodly gineration on his hands, every Sunday-ah. But the Lord stood by him and seed him through the job-ah; and when everything was ready he didn't send Noer out to scrimmage. on' scour, and hunt all over the wild world for to git up the critters and varmints that he wanted saved-ah. They all came to his hand of their own accord. and Noer only had to head 'em in and fix 'em around in their places-ah. Then he gathered up his own family, and the Lord shut him in, and the heavens of the windows was opened-ah.

"But, my brethren, Noer-ah had use for patience after this-ah. Think what a-waterin' and a clearin' out after such a crowd-ah. Some of 'em, according to Goldsmith's 'Animated Nater-ah.' was carnivoriovs, and wanted fresh meat-ah; and some were herbivorious, and wanted vegetable food-ah; and some was wormivorious, and swallowed live things wholeah; and he had to feed everything accordin' to his nater. Hence we view, my brethren-ah, as the nater of the animals wasn't alterd by going into the ark-ah, some of 'em would roar, and howl, and bark, and bray, and squeal, and blat the whole endurin' night-ah, a-drivin' sleep from his eyes and slumber from his eyelids-ah; and at the first streak of daylight the last hoof of 'em would set up a noise accordin' to his nater-ah, and the bulls of Bashan wern't no whar-ah. Iv'e often wondered how their women stood it. Scripter is silent on this pint-ah; but I think I know some that would a-been vapory and neryous under sich circumstances-ah, and, in an unguarded moment, might a-said somethin' besides their prayers-ah.

"My brethren, one word more for old Noer-ah and I will draw to a close-ah, After the outbeatin' time he had, first and last, for so many hundred year-ah, if he did, by accident or otherwise, take a little too much wine on one occasionah, I think less ort to a-been said about it-ah. Besides, I think he was entitled to one spree-ah, as he made the wine hisself, and, accordin' to Scripter', it makes glad the heart o' man-ah.

"My brethren, as it was in the days of Noer-ah, so shall the coming of the Son of Man be-ah. The world will never be drowned agin-ah. It will be sot afire, and burnt up, root and branch, with a fervient heat-ah. Oh! what will wreched, ondone sinners do on that orful day-ah? They won't feel fit for to live, nor for to die-ah. They will be put to their wit's end, and knock and straddle around in every direction-ah. For all at onct, my brethren-ah, they will behold the heavens a darknin'-ah, the seas a-roarin'-ah, the tombs a bustin'-ah, the mountains a-meltin'-ah and everything, I think, will be in a confused and onsettled state."

### INCIDENT OF DUMAS.

The following story is told of Alexandre Dumas, at a time when he was writing a serial novel for a Paris daily One day the Marquis de P- called

"Dumas," said he, "have you compos-

ed the end of the story now being pub-"Of course." "Does the heroine die at the end?"

"Of course - dies of consumption. After such symptoms as I have described, how could she live?" "You must make her live. You must

change the catastrophe." "I cannot." "Yes, you must; for on your heroine's

life depends my daughter's." "Your daughter's ?"

"Yes; she has all the various sympoms of consumption which you have described, and watches mournfully for every number of your novel, reading her own fate in that of your heroine's. Now, if you make your heroine live, my daughter, whose imagination has been deeply impressed, will live, too."

"Come ! a life to save is a temptation

"Not to be resisted." Dumas changed his last chapter. His heroine recovered and was happy. About five years afterward Dumas met

the marquis at a party. "Ah, Dumas!" he exclaimed, "let me introduce you to my daughter; she owes her life to you. There she is."

"That fine, handsome looks like Joan d'Arc ?" "Yes. She is married, and has four

"And my novel has four editions," said Dumas ; "so we are quits."

THE COST OF A PAMILY NEWSPAPER. -The Cape Ann Advertiser well says

### TAMUFACTURERS of Carriages and Sleighs, E. G. STEVENS, URGEON DENTIST. At Little's Hotel in Barton

TRESTAM C. CLOUGH'S ESTATE. STATE OF VERMONT | Orleans District, ss

In Probate Court, held at Irasburgh, in said District, on the 23th day of July, A D 1874. In Probate Court, held at Irasburgh, in said District, on the 22th day of July, A D 1874.

L. P. Tenney, Executor of the last will and testament of Trestam C. Clough, late of Albany, in said district, deceased, makes application to said Court with the consent and approbation in writing of the legatee and guardian, for license to sell all the real estate of said deceased, in said Albany, described as follows: being all of lots No. 145, 145, 146 and 192 contained and described in deeds of David & E. Clough to said deceased Nov 7, 1867, excepting that part of a saw mill, bargained by said Trestam to Charles Hood, representing that a sale of said real estate is necessary to raise money to pay the mortgage on the same, and the debts and charges against said estate.

Whereupon it is ordered by said court, that said application he referred to a session thereof to be held at the Probate office, in Irasburgh, on the 20th day of Angrust, A. D., 1874, for hearing and decision thereon. And it is further ordered that all persons interested be notified hereof by publication of notice of said application, and order thereon three weeks successively in the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper published at Barton, in said district, before said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time of hearing, the court, E. A. Strewart, Judge.

By the Court, E. A. Strewart, Judge.

Robert Gillis.

For the new apparatus might rust; But say that a bandful of shavings you'll bring, And linger to see me combust.

And warn them against kerosene.

'It would cheer me to know that ere these

"So none of the dainty need snuff with disdain When my carbon floats up to the sky; And I'm sure, love that you will never complain, Though an ash should blow in your eye. Now promise me love"-and she murmured low-

on their noiseless axica, the years, on will visit the kiln where you saw me resolve, And leach my pale ashes with tears."

THE WIFE. A PORM BY MRS. J. T. CRAM.

Now, mother, I have left him-I will return no more!

Sweet mother, there are flowers that open in the day, And look up at the sunlight in a fond, trusting way; But when the evening cometh, those lovely flowers

Daughter, I dare not hide thee, I've room beneath m wing, But there is not the shelter to which a wife should eling.
My child, my stricken darling, to keep thee here yearn; But dearest, to thy husband God bids thee to return. Woman is born to suffer, Christ made her so like Him

Go to the cross like Jesus; some there will only kneel; Others its piercing anguish, its heavy burden feel; God loves the humblest kneeler; but closer draws to

When unkind things are spoken and done to thee by Thy pride will all be conquered, thou'lt bear and then And when thou prayest for him, thy Christ will hear

Ask not for sleep or Heaven, till thy great work is Toil till the morning cometh, trust though the night

cast thee from His service, a selfish one and the His brave disciple; aim for that blissful which He lifts those Christians who in his Go, take thy blessing, dearest, and with deep, thank-In love,
I'll see thee some day coming to the blest port above.
A weather-beaten vessel, shattered and tempest-tost
But bringing from life's ocean a treasure that was lost A precious treasure wasting, where thy boat dare

Foster the beautiful, and every hour The girls of an Illinois seminary are

Man is the merriest specimen of creation; all above or below him are seri-

few Sundays ago that the moon was made of natural history, that a horse enjoys

A Virginia sheriff asked a murderer

sey, mosquitoes. An old lady from the country, with gusta, Georgia, the other day hunting for patrons of husbandry. She means

gle thought," &c.

ing on the contest with interest.

Mabel Lee's gentle and unaffected

The summer days quickly sped away,

Sylvester did not tell his dear aunt any means. But his most perplexing couldn't quite make up his mind to the for him. She could be so provokingly cool, at times, and scarcely seem conscious of his devoted attendance. If Sylvester spent the evening at her father's house. Isabel would be all vivacity on moment, and the next perhaps relax into utter quietness, and declare that it was too oppressively warm to entertain ballad on her guitar, she then pleaded

that Isabel, in spite of her faults, had

"Isabel," said Mabel, glancing u from her embroidery to her cousin who was standing before a mirror, arranging "I think that Mr. James comes here very often, of late, and people already surmise

elite of Kendleville to assemble in the spacious parlors of the Thorworth mansion, which had never before witnessed

They were evidently talking on some

Disappointment rankled bitterly in their flesh and sit in their bones.